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THE WHOLESOME  
**BAKING POWDER**

## REMORSE and REPENTANCE.

For Daisy's Sake

CHAPTER XXII.

"THE DIE WAS CAST."

She was like a solitary leaf blown hither and thither by the winds of destiny, with no volition of her own. Why struggle against overwhelming fate? She looked appealingly into the old doctor's stern, questioning eyes, and faltered despairingly:

"You can tell him that—that I will—stay."

Then, before he could put out an arresting hand, she swayed like a broken flower, and fell unconscious at his feet.

Meanwhile, Dallas Bain—an equal victim with Daisy in the diabolical plot that had sundered two devoted hearts—had gone away, indeed, fooled by the cunning of an unscrupulous woman, who, angered by his scorn, had sworn to wreck his hopes by parting him from his beautiful young love forever.

She had succeeded but too well, and could laugh now at the success of her treacherous schemes.

Letty Green had, indeed, visited him at the hotel that night, but it was as the tool of her wicked mistress, bought over to evil by a tempting bribe.

She had carried to Dallas the first news of the attempted murder of Royal Sherwood, and also a note purporting to be from Daisy, in which she stated that she felt it her duty to remain with her husband, as the physician represented that his only chance of life lay in her forgiveness.

Mrs. Fleming was an adept at counterfeiting penmanship, and it was a very fair sample of Daisy's in which she wrote:

All is over between us, Dallas, though I love you best, for duty binds me to my suffering husband. And this tie of duty I shall faithfully observe, for I pity him now; and as pity is akin to love, perhaps I may forget my infatuation for you, and learn to love him yet. This would be the best way out of my trouble, so I pray you not to urge me to see you again, but to pass out of my life as if you had never existed. It will help me to forget the sooner, and God knows I have need to forget.

Dallas Bain was almost stunned by



## Could Not Sleep

Mr. Earnest Clark, Police Officer, 338 King St., Kingston, Ont., writes:

"For three years I suffered from nervousness and sleeplessness. I believe my condition was brought about by overwork. I had frequent headaches, neuralgic pains and twitching of nerves and muscles. I had indigestion, was short of breath and easily tired. I commenced a treatment of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and seven boxes of this medicine cured me of all my symptoms. I am now feeling one hundred per cent. better than I was, and have to thank Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for the good health I am now enjoying."

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the weight of his misfortunes, but all his cross-examination of smiling Letty did not trip the clever little maid, who had been well tutored by her mistress, and did not forget her part.

With a smile on her treacherous lips, Letty told glib stories of how the young bride had clung to her wounded husband, beseeching him to live for her sake, that she would never leave him again, et cetera, until the listener's heart sank like a stone in his breast.

"And he will live?" Dallas asked presently, in a husky voice that she scarcely knew as his own, it was so changed by grief.

"Oh, yes, sir—or, at least, the doctor hopes so, and thinks it likely; but she told Mrs. Sherwood flatly that if she left him he was sure to die. She said she shouldn't think of such a thing; so then Mr. Sherwood was delighted, and said he didn't mean to die, in spite of the cruel rival who had meant to kill him."

Then, for the first time, Dallas felt some curiosity over Sherwood, and asked:

"Who was it that shot him?"

The maid gave him a searching glance, and answered pertly:

"No names were called, but everybody is saying that the deed was done by some lover of the lady who was mad about her marriage."

"Meaning me?" he asked, with a scornful glance; and Letty giggled, without answering.

He regarded her sternly a moment; then said:

"Go back to—the lady that sent you here, and tell her it shall be as she wishes. I am leaving for New York on the first train, and I shall never cross her path again."

"Yes, sir—and I make no doubt she will be glad to hear it. Old sweethearts are just in the way when a girl is once married," Letty uttered mockingly, as she frowned out of the presence of the man she had deceived.

The next step was to go to the station and board the same train with Dallas, so as to lend color to the story of her elopement, as related in the letter that Cullen had shown to Daisy, it also having been written by the clever little schemer, Mrs. Fleming.

So the cruel deed was done, and two loving hearts forced asunder to tread divided paths in a wretched life made desolate in its dawning by the tragedy of hopeless love.

The jealous pain of Dallas mixed with his grief.

He could understand from Letty's garbled story what an influence had been brought to bear on the young girl's heart, and how she had almost been forced into submission.

His grief for her was as bitter as for himself, and he knew it was better to go away, as she had said, and never see her again, since they were sundered by so insurmountable an obstacle.

One thing racked his heart in her letter. It was the hope she expressed that she might forget him and learn to love her husband.

"That was cruel, but she did not mean it so, poor little Daisy, my lost love!" he sighed; and he resolved that he would try to forget her also, since to remember was but pain. "Let her forget me if she will. I, too, will forget—if I can."

The end of it was that presently he went away to New York with the heaviest heart in the world, leaving behind him the scene of his brief love dream, with its blended joy and sorrow, to take up in sadness the burden of a life whence hope had fled, and to try to down memory in Lethe's tide.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"MISERY LOVES COMPANY."

Though Letty Green conspicuously boarded the same train that he took, she was very careful not to occupy the same car, lest he should see her and have his suspicions aroused. Indeed, her concern with him ended here, for she had a fat roll of money with which to enjoy herself in the great city, and she now gave herself up to joyful anticipations of triumphs awaiting her in the near future.

As for Dallas, he threw himself moodily into a seat, and became a prey to such unpleasant reflections that it would have taken little less than an earthquake to attract his attention. The nearest thing to it, however—a collision with another train—suddenly brought him back, with a terrible shock, to things sublimary.

All at once there was a terrible rumble, then a shock that telescoped the train and made it a jumble of

and bleeding humanity, on which the gray light of early dawn shone with dim gleams through a drizzle of summer rain.

Dallas felt himself hurled violently somewhere—to death, he hoped, in that brief moment before he landed with a dull thud on the soft grass in a field close by the railroad.

He lay still a few moments, feeling as if every bone in his body were broken, and just waiting languidly for death to still his fluttering breath.

The thought came to him of Daisy. Would she be sorry when she heard he was dead? That he had met his death obeying her wish, that he should go away forever?

Then he became conscious of groans, and cries, and anxious voices. People were going about among the dead and wounded, helping them out from the awful wreck.

Two of the trainmen bent over him, saying:

"Look at this fellow, hurled through the roof of the car out into the hay field. Is he dead, or just stunned?"

Dallas opened wide his large black eyes, and gave them a start.

"Not dead, you see, thanks to this shock of hay I fell on. I thought at first my bones were all broken, but give me your hands, and let's see if I can stand up. So! Why, I'm as sound as a dollar!" in amazement.

It was true. Death had passed him by, to take others not as willing to go as this unhappy lover.

Several persons had been killed outright, and as many more wounded, so Dallas joined the relief corps that was so busy, and in his anxiety over others forgot for a while his own grief.

Hearing painful groans from beneath a pile of timbers, he set to work removing them, when he was arrested by the groaning voice muttering:

"Don't try to help me—let me die in this trap! It's as good as I deserve!"

"We might all be dead, friend, if we got our just deserts," replied Dallas, and did not desist until he dragged out the imprisoned man from the obstructions that had pinned him down.

"Your arm's broken, my poor fellow," he said sympathetically to the dark, handsome young man, who opened his eyes, stared at him a moment in pallid wonder, then fainted dead away like a girl.

This did not surprise Dallas, who feared that the man might be internally injured.

But he borrowed a flask of whisky from the porter, and set to work to revive him with fine success.

The dark eyes opened again, and the man groaned woefully:

"So I'm dead, and yours is the first shade to greet me in the infernal regions, Dallas Bain?"

Laughing shortly, Dallas answered: "I don't know where we've met before, friend, but that's my name, and I hope you'll pardon my short memory in forgetting you. But really you've made a mistake. We are both on top of the ground yet, and you seem likely to survive your accident."

"So much the worse! I deserve death, and desired it!" groaned the wounded man, adding: "But you, Dallas Bain, aren't you dead?" resentfully.

"Didn't some one shoot you last night?"

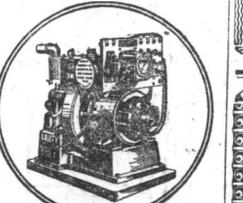
"Oh, no—it was another fellow, an acquaintance of mine—Royal Sherwood, down at Gull Beach, and he isn't dead, but going to get well, they say. What do you know about it, anyway?" with sudden suspicion.

"Nothing; but I hoped—I mean—I thought—or heard—you were killed."

"No much matter if I had been. When a fellow's sweetheart has just married another man he doesn't cling to life for a while," Dallas murmured cynically.

"Your sweetheart—married—to another? Her name?" demanded the other, in such tragic earnest that Dallas could not help confiding in him, so he said sadly:

"(To be continued.)"



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## An Act to Regulate the Exportation of Salt Codfish.

Be it enacted by the Governor, the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, in Legislative Session convened, as follows:—

1. There shall be a Codfish Exportation Board (hereinafter called the Board) which shall consist of seven members, namely the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, who shall be Chairman, four members appointed by the Governor-in-Council, who shall be licensed exporters of Codfish, and two members appointed by a majority of the exporters of Codfish holding licenses thereunder. Three members shall constitute a quorum of the Board at any meeting thereof for the transaction of business. The Minister of Marine and Fisheries shall have power to appoint a substitute to act in his place as Chairman at any time during his absence. A vacancy in the Board shall be filled in the same manner as the original appointment was made, and in the temporary absence, through any unavoidable cause, of a member, the Governor-in-Council or the licensed exporters, as the case may be, may appoint a substitute to act in his place during such absence. Failure on the part of the said exporters to nominate or appoint any members of the Board shall not prejudice or invalidate any acts or proceedings of the Board.

2. It shall be the duty of the Board to advise the Governor-in-Council generally as to the exportation and marketing of salt codfish; and more particularly to recommend to the Governor-in-Council rules to regulate:—

- (1) The issue, holding, suspension and cancellation of licenses to export salt codfish.
  - (2) The conditions and terms of — abroad.
  - (3) The minimum prices for the sale of salt codfish in particular markets at particular times.
  - (4) The maximum quantity of salt codfish which may be sold for or exported to any particular market at any particular time.
  - (5) The Board may also from time to time recommend the modification, suspension, or repeal of any rule already approved and published in the Royal Gazette.
3. Any rule recommended by the Board, approved by the Governor-in-Council and published in the Royal Gazette shall have the same force of law as if included in this Act. Such rule may be modified, suspended or repealed by a new rule, recommended by the Board, approved by the Governor-in-Council and published in the Royal Gazette. Immediate notice by telegram of any new rule or the amendment of any existing rule shall be given by the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to all licensed exporters of codfish. In recommending any rule respecting the fixing of prices the Board shall not have power to interfere with any contract lawfully made under Rules and Regulations existing at the time of the finalizing of such contract.

4. (1) No salt codfish shall hereafter be exported except under license. Such license shall be granted to any applicant who shall comply with the rules made under this Act. A fee of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00) shall be payable by the applicant on the issue of every license, and in addition a fee of ten cents per quintal on every quintal of cured salt codfish, and five cents per quintal on all green codfish; provided that the initial fee of Fifty Dollars shall not be payable by any fisherman exporter who exports codfish in shipments of less than one hundred quintals each. The Board shall have an absolute discretion to determine whether or not any applicant is a fisherman exporter.

(2) Such license shall be in force until the thirty-first day of December of the year in which it is issued.

(3) Such license may be suspended or cancelled by the Governor-in-Council for non-compliance with, or breach of, the provisions of this Act, or the rules issued under the authority of this Act.

5. A meeting of all exporters of Codfish shall be convened by the Minister of Marine and Fisheries during the first week in September in each year to consider and discuss with the Codfish Exportation Board all matters relating to the exportation of codfish for the ensuing season. Such meeting shall be held at St. John's and two weeks' notice thereof shall be given.

6. It shall be the duty of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to carry out the provisions of this Act; to forward to the Governor-in-Council the advice and recommendations of the Board; and to report to the Governor-in-Council the non-compliance with and breaches of the provisions of this Act or the Rules issued under the authority of this Act.

7. The Governor-in-Council shall have power to appoint Trade Commissioners or Government Agents, to act in any country or place in the interest of this Colony and its trade, and shall have powers to prescribe their duties and fix their salaries, which shall be payable out of the revenue of the Colony. The Minister of Marine and Fisheries shall have power to authorize, and direct the carrying on of research work in connection with the fisheries of the Colony, the cost and expense of which shall be payable out of the revenue of the Colony. All fees paid under the provisions of section four of this Act shall be collected by the Minister of Marine and Fisheries and paid by him into the public treasury.

8. Sections 3 and 4 of this Act shall have effect as though they were included in Chapter 22 of the Consolidated Statutes (Third Series), entitled "Of the Customs"; and the provisions of that Chapter, and of any Act amending or extending that Chapter shall apply accordingly; and if any person ships or attempts to ship, codfish in contravention of any rules made under this Act with respect to exportation, he shall be liable to a penalty equal to the value of such codfish including the duty thereon, ang17,21,24,28,31,sep4,7,11

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